

## The Race Riots in East St. Louis, Ill., in July 1917, Recalled

The "Bull" or the Memorial Address which was Promulgated at that Time by Six or Seven Leaders of the Colored Race, is Reproduced for the Edification of the Two Hundred Thousand Colored People Residing within the Confines of the Great State of Illinois

Several of Chicago's representative Negroes will meet Gov. Lowden in Springfield today at noon, by special appointment, to hold a conference with him "in behalf of the 200,000 citizens of the state who belong to the colored race." They take with them a "memorial," which is the result of the recent race riots in East St. Louis. A member of the committee, who brought to The Tribune a copy of the memorial, last night said:

"The inflammatory meeting held in Chicago the other night, when talk was made of arming with guns for protection, is not representative of Chicago Negroes. In our churches, our publications, and at our meetings we teach a different kind of logic.

**Advised to Avoid Whites.**  
"We advise our people to avoid taking a seat beside whites in the cars; to refrain from being boisterous in them and in public places. We ask our people to avoid white restaurants and to patronize our own theatres.

"We are working for Negro schools in the black belt and have a place picked where we hope to establish a playground exclusively for colored children. We are working to segregate ourselves as far as possible and it can come without any act of law.

"The Negro who marries a white woman or the Negro woman who marries a white man is ostracized in Chicago's biggest Negro district. We object to them taking up residence there. We do not approve of it."

Signers of the memorial and the committee named to take it to Gov. Lowden are composed of Edward H. Wright, Louis B. Anderson and Robert R. Jackson, prominent in Negro politics; Sheadrick B. Turner, Robert S. Abbott and Benjamin H. Lucas, editors of Negro publications, and Rev. Archibald J. Carey.

**Show Touch of Pathos.**  
Extracts from the memorial, showing a touch of pathos which is typical of a race that has learned how to suffer, follow:

"We are in no position to exercise force. We would be reckless and foolhardy indeed to do other than to appeal to the best conscience of the American people and ask that the constitution be respected as to all citizens alike."

"We are but a drop in the bucket as compared to the 100,000,000 citizens of America. We can do naught but appeal to the best conscience and Christian spirit of that vast body of American citizens who believe in law, who believe in God, who believe in the destiny of America—to point the way to a greater freedom and a wider liberty to all the people of the earth.

"If the answer should be that to us alone these blessings shall be denied, and for us must be slavery and serfdom or annihilation, we are ready for the sacrifice—for never will we of choice accept anything but justice.—From the Chicago Tribune, Saturday, July 7, 1917.

It will be recalled that in 1916, that all of the above mentioned gentlemen graced the heels of Mayor William Hale Thompson in his loyal support of Col. Frank O. Lowden in his race for Governor of Illinois and as the present mayor of this city expected to be the star actor or the big chief behind the throne in case Col. Lowden was elevated to the governorship.

### MOST BRILLIANT EVENT IN A DECADE—LEGARE-HARDIN NUPTIALS.

By Evelyn Casey.

Amid all the pomp and grandeur of a high church ceremonial, took place on June 22nd, at St. Thomas P. E. Church, the marriage of Miss Gladys Yvette LeGare and Mr. Robert H. Hardin, Jr., the Rev. Father J. H. Simons officiating.

Long before the appointed hour, 8:00 P. M., guests began to assemble, and the church edifice could barely house the throng. A full vested choir, together with acolytes and altar boys, led by Lawrence Harrison and Charles Settles, crucifers, chanting the anthem, "Love Divine, all love ex-celling," acted as escort to the bridal cortege which numbered eighteen persons. Miss Mildred Grayson was the Maid of Honor and Mr. Reginald Hardin served his brother as best man.

There were ribbon girls, who made a lane between Florida palms, down which the procession wended its way

of this state and all of the eminent Colored leaders were at the same time figuring on becoming the head dogs in the meat house among the Colored people and shortly after the race riots in East St. Louis, in 1917, without being requested to do so on the part of anyone and without any public meeting being held among the Colored people in this city or throughout the state of Illinois urging them to do so, these gentlemen held a secret meeting in a small dark room in the City Hall and selected themselves as the pre-eminent leaders or representatives of the two hundred thousand Colored people residing in this state and at the same time they issued their famous "Bull" or memorial address.

On arriving in Springfield with their edict or "Bull" they had a flash light picture taken of them showing them standing around Governor Lowden and several objects in the picture were so dark that we have always been unable to tell just what they are intended to represent.

There is not the slightest doubt that Governor Lowden has not cussed long and loud that he ever fell for having his picture taken in connection with those gentlemen for when Mayor Thompson turned his back on Governor Lowden, his colored retainers and loud shouters followed suit and they greatly assisted to eat Col. Lowden up alive.

It will be further recalled that at that time or in the spring of 1917, that Col. Oscar DePriest had been successfully routed out of the City Council and his mantle fell on the broad shoulders of Col. Louis B. Anderson and Col. Anderson and the other Colored gentlemen who beat it to Springfield, Illinois at that time to hobnob with Governor Lowden labored under the impression that Col. DePriest at that time was not good enough to associate with them, that they would not permit him to travel with them to Springfield and at all times they endeavored to ignore him and prevent him from getting up close to Mayor William Hale Thompson.

Then Col. DePriest relieved himself of a million cuss words and called them all kinds of horrible names, which would never look well in print and he started in to fight the whole shooting match to the death, and when he endeavored to break back into the City Council in his race against Major Robert R. Jackson in the spring of 1918 he branded one prominent white politician residing in the Second Ward as a "little bald headed s. of a b—d" and Col. DePriest had many thousand copies of the above "Bull" or address printed and scattered broadcast throughout the Second Ward in his effort to defeat Major Jackson, but the cards had been stacked against him and Col. DePriest after putting up a game or stiff fight with the aid of the old dead wing of the Carter H. Harrison Democrats in that Ward, rushed on to defeat and Major Jackson marched on to victory.

At this writing, however, Col. Do Priest, Col. Louis B. Anderson, Col. Edward H. Wright, Col. Robert S. Abbott, Col. James A. Scott, Major Robert R. Jackson, Col. S. B. Turner and Bishop A. J. Carey, like so many little white lambs are all peacefully reclining together in the same political bed.

to the music of the stately Lohengrin; there were brides maids charmingly gowned in pastel shades and carrying arm bouquets of roses; there were flower fairies, scattering rose petals in the path of the bride; and there was a ring bearer, carrying a little white satin cushion on which laid two rings, for the double ring ceremony was performed. In fact, not a single detail was lacking that made for elegance supreme. The grandeur of the whole affair left an impress that will remain far into life's tomorrow.

The bride's gown was of ivory satin with Empress Josephine court train; her veil of tulle, draped in modish cap effect was secured by a wreath of valley lilies; the bouquet was a shower of rose buds and valley lilies.

A reception followed at the home of the bride, 3740 Forest Avenue, where the presents displayed were exquisite and in great profusion.

Mr. and Mrs. Hardin left on the main train for a brief honeymoon "somewhere in the U. S. A.," their ultimate destination being guarded as a secret. Upon their return they will be at home to their friends at 250 E. 37th St.



THE LATE CONGRESSMAN WILLIAM E. MASON

He Passed Away Last Week, in the Midst of His Labors, at Washington, D. C. He Was One of the Greatest Characters of America. He Was a Friend of All Humanity. For Twenty-Three Years He Was One of the Warmest and Truest Friends of the Editor of This Paper.

Not many months after the late lamented William McKinley became President of the United States in 1897, he selected an honest and respectable colored man by the name of Baker to serve as Post Master at Lake City, S. C., against the bitter protest of the late United States Senator Benjamin R. Tillman of that rotten state. Postmaster Baker and his family lived in the rear of the little building which was used for the post office and during the dark hours of the night the latter part of February, 1898, when all nature seemed to be at rest more than one hundred white Christian gentlemen, like so many hell hounds, approached his humble little home, set fire to it, and as Mr. Baker rushed out through the roaring flames holding his little three-months' old baby in his arms, they were both shot to death. Mrs. Baker and her two daughters were severely wounded, but they managed to save their lives by fleeing away in the darkness of that horrible night.

Several days after that revolting crime had been committed against the United States Government, the Hon. William E. Mason, who was at that time one of the newest members of the United States Senate, with the fire of outrage and indignation burning within his liberty-loving soul stood up in the midst of the august Senators and denounced those who were guilty of committing such a blood thirsty crime in the strongest language at his command.

At that time this paper was being published in far away Salt Lake City, Utah, and a few days after Senator Mason had delivered his masterful oration in the United States Senate, it contained a half column editorial comment on it in which he was highly commended for the noble and bold stand which he had assumed in that respect, several copies of the paper containing our comment on his wonderful oration found their way to his desk in the United States Senate and from that day to the day of his death or for twenty-three years, Senator Mason and the writer were fast friends. And during all those years he was a constant supporter of this paper.

Senator Mason, who was always true to his friends, who was always honest and truthful in his statements and promises, had a most remarkable career. He was born of poor but highly respectable parents in a small town in Cataraugus County, New York, July 7, 1830, and while he was still a mere boy his parents moved to Brentonsport, Iowa, where he received his preliminary education in the academy there.

**Began Teaching School.**  
At 16 he began teaching in Brentonsport. Two years later he went to Des Moines where he taught for two years. He began the study of law at night. In 1872 he moved to Chicago and was admitted to the bar. He was identified with law practice here for forty years. A year after his arrival in Chicago he was married to Edith White of Des Moines.

In 1879 he was elected to the state House of Representatives. Three years later he became a member of the state Senate and four years later was sent to the United States House of Representatives. He held this office for four years.

**Elected to Senate.**  
He was defeated for re-election to the fifty-second Congress. Six years later he became a United States senator. He held office until March 3, 1903. Then in 1916 he was again elected to Congress as representative at large.

**Re-elected in 1918 and 1920.**  
Senator Mason, besides his widow and Louis F. Mason, United States Commissioner, and William E. Mason, Jr., is survived by two other sons, Roderick and Lowell, and three daughters, Mrs. R. W. Huck, Mrs. E. C. Hall and Miss Ethel Mason. There are twelve grandchildren and one brother, E. R. Mason of Des Moines, Iowa, who is the last survivor of a family of thirteen sons.

Right here it can be stated with pleasure that this paper loyally supported Senator Mason in his unsuccessful race for re-election in 1902, and it stood by him in 1916, 1918 and 1920, when he was elected three times Congressman at large from Illinois.

It will be recalled that in 1908, that the Hon. Thomas J. Heflin of Alabama, whom we have always regarded as a loud mouthed brainless gentleman, entered a street car in Washington, D. C., and took a shot at a colored man who had failed to pull off his hat and give up his seat which he had paid for, when Congressman Heflin entered the car, but instead of shooting the colored man, the crack-crack-crack from the South, shot a white person.

coming in close contact with the highest and most distinguished dignitaries of his church.

Mrs. Geneva Smith, 4714 Champlain avenue and her sister, Mrs. Katie Mitchell, entertained the Silver Leaf, also the Cosmopolitan Whist Clubs, at the Appomattox Club, 3632

In May, 1918, this same Hon. Thomas J. Heflin had the nerve or the brass gall to attack Congressman Mason on the floor of the House of Representatives contending that Congressman Mason was disloyal to his country while at the same time he had a son fighting in the World War for democracy.

As Senator Mason was one of the best and brightest running debaters in either branch of Congress, he went after Congressman Heflin with hammer and tongs and their tilts became nation-wide and the reading public was greatly interested as to their final outcome. Finally Senator Mason branded the fire on the clay eating Congressman of Alabama as a gun toter and hurled it in his face that "he had been indicted by the Grand Jury of Washington, D. C. for his bulldozing conduct and the charges or the cases against him had been continued from time to time or for eight years and that they were dropped for good after the Democratic party was ushered into power at Washington, D. C., and that he could not be considered a first gentleman for no high class gentleman would be a gun toter."

It is almost needless to state that after this incident or scene on the floor of the National House of Representatives that the small headed Congressman from Alabama, never attempted to contend that Senator Mason was disloyal to his country.

As further proof or evidence of the friendship of Senator Mason for us, he presented us, with a lovely little book, entitled, "John, the Unafraid," with the following inscription penned on the fly leaf in our presence "To my friend, Julius F. Taylor, with best wishes of the author, William E. Mason, December, 24, 1913."

Short funeral services, were held over his remains Monday morning at his late home, 3314 Washington boulevard, and at the Third Unitarian Church, Kedzie avenue and Monroe street, its pastor, Rev. Fred Hawley, officiating. Also private services at the grave, Oakwood Cemetery, Waukegan. Many of the most prominent and distinguished men in this city and throughout the country attended the funeral services. May his soul repose in peace throughout the coming ages! for he was an unswerving friend to all humanity.

Grand boulevard, last Thursday afternoon, and they both made charming hostesses.

Mrs. Bessie E. Ivy, of Detroit, Mich., is visiting her brothers and sisters, Messrs. Chas. E. and M. H. Jackson, Mrs. Ida B. Brown and Miss Tessie Jackson.

**CHARLES E. STUMP, THE SO-CALLED TRAVELING CORRESPONDENT FOR THE BROAD AX, ATTENDED THE COMMENCEMENT EXERCISES AT WILBERFORCE, OHIO, AND CAME IN CONTACT WITH THE MOST HIGHLY EDUCATED MEMBERS OF THE RACE IN THIS COUNTRY.**

**THE DEGREE OF L. L. B. WAS CONFERRED UPON PROF. AARON E. MALONE, PRESIDENT OF PORO COLLEGE, ST. LOUIS, MISSOURI.**

Wilberforce, Ohio.—I have seen something here that I have never seen before since I have been in your race. Now you want to know what that is? Well, I will have to tell you right now. I have seen - Dr. John A. Gregg inaugurate president of Wilberforce University, and this has been done right here, and I shall never forget it. He is now without a doubt the full fledged president of the university, and I think that it will be in the future greater Wilberforce.

There have been rumors after rumors that it would never be, and I have thought as much. Not that there was any opposition to Dr. Gregg, but Wilberforce had been having presidents ever since "Heck was a pup" and none of them had been inaugurated, but just got the job and went on in it. But this man has been and I enjoyed looking at it too.

The Alumni Association had planned this, and Dr. Reverdy C. Ransom is president of this institution, what ever it is. Bishop Jones thought that it should not be, but the trustees, who speak very loud when they do speak, decided that it should be and then things were placed in apple pie order.

A line of march was formed, and they reached the Galloway Hall where things were planned, and that hall was filled to see it happen. Bishop B. F. Lee, the senior, carried them to a throne of grace.

After music by the Wilberforce quartet, Dr. R. C. Ransom, president of that Alumni Association, and editor of the A. M. E. Church Review, delivered an address, and it was a great big speech if you will just listen and let me tell you. He told all about this Alumni Association business, and believe me, honey, it is some organization. It has much to do with the running of schools and the like. It is an important organization from start to finish, and I am informed that it is made up of graduates and you must be of that particular school.

When Dr. Ransom was over with his speech, they presented Dr. W. S. Scarborough, the scholar, the sage, the man who has spent a half century in training our young people, the man who has written a Greek book, or a book in the Greek talk. He served as president of the university, and stepped out last spring, when Dr. Gregg was elected. The link between the other presidents was the speaker and gave some important information. He entered the work in youth under Bishop Alexander Payne.

The next speaker was a member of the first graduating class, 1870, Dr. Thomas H. Jackson, the man of wonderful influence and parts, the man who looks into things, the preacher and scholar. He related a bit of history, and said some real good things.

Bishop Levi J. Coppin was the next on the scene, and he presented the president with the charter, keys, and seal of the university. There was a committee with him which consisted of the following college presidents: G. A. Edwards, Kittrell College; J. H. Lewis, Morris Brown University; S. L. Green, Shorter College; E. W. Williams, Paul Quinn College. When this was over there was some music and then the inaugural address by Dr. Gregg. Dr. Gregg, among other things, said:

"More and more are the eyes of the world being turned toward education. In none too distant days of the past a liberal education was considered only by the favored few—a small group who through lack of financial pressure could pursue the educational processes or who were not at all concerned with the civic conditions surrounding them, but would hide themselves away in cloister or behind dusty piles of books that they might develop themselves, but with no thought of the rest of mankind or their needs. But the more recent scope of the educational processes is to reach all the people, and lift to higher intellectual levels the masses. Hence we are learning more and more the true significance of education, that by it one is not only to make his living, but to make his life and the lives of those about him, fuller, richer and more worth while. I think Mr. Ly-

man has given us a very fine definition of education, 'Education is the fine art of knowing how to live with folks.'

"In these days when men are realizing the more that the goal aimed at is a reaching of the masses rather than the favored classes, we are discovering that our schools are not to turn out mere servants who may be versed in a deal of scientific lore, but men and women whose hearts as well as their intellects have been reached, so that they may turn that scientific lore into account for the general good of all mankind. It is true indeed that, 'the education of the heart should closely fit in with the development of the intellect, because man does not become greater for what he knows, but for what he is and intends to do.'

"I believe, therefore, in Christian education—education which calls forth the noblest and best in man. It is through the intellect that the soul functions, taking all that moves, that inspires and that drives man forward, and turning these into concepts and purposes, and then into concrete action. Then it is through the intellect that the soul speaks and moves, how careful man should be to see to it that the soul shall be given proper chance for development else he will find in the development of intellect alone he will have produced a soulless culture which would be deplorable indeed.

"I do not believe there is a school in the world better fitted by tradition and the spirit of her growth to inculcate these principles of Christian Education into the hearts and minds of our young people than Wilberforce University. Conceived in hope and born through faith, this school has ever stood upon the sound foundation of culture of head, hand and heart."

I wish that I could just go on and give you the whole speech. He advocated Christian education. He discussed "Curriculum," "Social Problems," "Religious Life," "Athletics," "Discipline," "C. N. & I. Department," "Payne Theological Seminary," and then made his home run.

I wish you could have seen 648 automobile cars carriages on the campus and road on Commencement Day. It was indeed a wonderful sight. People brought their lunches, and after that great speech by Dr. E. H. Lindley, they had some picnic. Thousands were unable to get in the building, but they were contented to be there and know that 127 young people were getting their diplomas. When this was all over, and degrees conferred on those who had studied, then they went aside and got those who had made distinction in life and conferred degrees on some of them. They put the degree of Doctor of Law on the speaker, Dr. E. H. Lindley, Bishop A. J. Carey, President C. D. B. King, of Liberia, West Africa; Dr. Frank L. Johnson; Master of Arts on Prof. Aaron E. Malone, of Poro College, St. Louis, and Sherman Hunnicutt, Centralia, Ill. Doctor of Divinity on President John H. Lewis, of Morris Brown University; John M. Wheeler, of Pittsburg; Robert J. Robinson, New York; William D. Shannon and William H. Jones, of Ontario. Thus ended a great day.

I would like to pay my respects to Secretary Jenkins, who is indeed a strong man in the institution, and he has started from the bottom and worked up. He graduated from the commercial department there, took some more work in Bryant & Stratton Business College in Chicago, served as secretary to Dr. W. S. Scarborough and is now filling the important position of secretary.

One of the busiest departments in the school, is that of the commercial department under Prof. Chas. S. Smith, a practical stenographer and court reporter of long standing. He is assisted by Chas. Points, Jr., and Miss Jessie Smith. I remember when he took charge 18 years ago with 20 students, and the enrollment this year was 135, 48 graduates this year. He declares that there are two things he aims to do. 1. Training a class of skilled office help for commercial, industrial and financial enterprises. 2. Educating young men who look for (Continued on page 3, first column.)